ABSOLUTELY PURE

Pedestrianism in Germany.

A German friend of mine the is some

what of a humorist) was bantering me

about the notorious aversion of Ameri-

libel, and I asserted that the average

American thought nothing of starting

out for a walk of five miles. I cited

with a good deal of pride the habitual

practice of Julian Hawthorne of taking

whenever he has a few mements to de-

My friend thereupon became personal,

not walk five miles. Of course I accept-

ed the challenge implied, and, peacefully

disidering imbeells that I was, I actually

walked for four consecutive hours before

Hearned (upon remonstrating with my humorous friend) that a German mile

miles, and that in order to accomplish

to cover twenty-two and a half miles.

Germany would be a veritable para-

dise, methinks, for Julian Hawthorne

and Slason Thompson. They would be elected to the reichstag at the first con-

gressional election. - Eugene Field in

Information for the Boy.

able to impart to the greedy young

minds that are given into their charge is

truly fearful and wonderful. As a

moved to ask the Milesian lady who at-

"That's Liberty" quoth Jane.
"W'ot's Liberty" he saked again.

"W'ot's Liberty" he insisted.

"W'y, just Liberty. Don't you know

"Them's life preservers," said Jane.

Sugar in Battery Work.

lately that I am confident will be a nov-

elty to many of your readers, and also

to his idea of what a battery should be

him with a little sugar. I asked him

what he wanted with sugar. He quietly

twice, and told me to do likewise. I

did and to my pleasure my hands came

out of the wash clean and soft. He

told me always to do so when working

with magnesia or copper solutions, and

the nasty dry feeling that usually is ex-

perienced when working with a battery

When to Water Plants.

fessional florist watering his plants in

the hot sun, and in a surprised way in-

quired if that wouldn't injure the plants.

tered only at night," said the amateur.

Do you drink only at night?" asked the

florist. "Are you only thirsty after the

sun goes down? That idea helps our

business, for under it the flowers of the

ignorant would-be growers die, and we

get the opportunity of selling more of

they are thirsty, just as a stock grower waters his stock."—Exchange.

One Woman's Courage.

pletely hid the stage from the victim in

play could she get. After a whispered conversation with her husband came the

tragedy. Without a word of warning

firmly laid her hands upon the winged

shoulders of her obtrusive neighbor and

down as they would go. People who saw the operation gasped at the trans-

formation. The victim wisely accepted

glish Literature." This book weighs

twelve pounds and is eleven inches in

-New York Recorder.

day cause him bitter regret.

thickness.

our stock. I water my flowers when

Why, no," was the answer. "Why not

"I supposed they had to be wa-

The other day a gentleman saw a pro-

show you what it is for."

is quite done away with."

now?"

A correspondent writes to The Victo-

The instruction that nursemaids are

teen or twenty more.

Chicago News,

tended him:

the same source.

Sun.

"W'ot are they for?"

Good soda should be sipped. Quickly drinking off the effervescence, which is merely foam, an interval of a minute or merely foam, an interval of a minute or two should be allowed before the last talk of the class is taken. Clerks should he had heard it said that the average know this, and give customers time American did not walk more than a mile without warning by looks cractions that a day. Of course I resented this gross they are expected to leave in the shortest sible order after bolting their soda and paying for it. A glass of soda so taken is a refreshing stimulus, better than food in a very hot noon, but tossed off as most people take it is a recipe for cramps or indigestion.

If it is poor soda, tasting of metal with the silver worn off, or standing in silver too long, flavored with sirups made from cranges or lemons whose musty taste is elain to all refined palates, the less one kes the better for life and health. Girls who serve the cheapsoda fountains and ventured to intimate that I could a' fancy stores well know this from experience, and the old hands rarely touch da themselves. The girls behind the counters who depend on soda to keep up their strength through the close days iniure their digestion by it, and perhaps owe more of their sudden indispositions to it than they imagine.—Shirley Dare in New York Herald.

Where Mr. Cartis Learned to Write. Whatever my style of writing may be, it is the result of natural selection and not of special design. The first author who interested me deeply after "Robinson Crusoe" and the usual children's books of fifty or sixty years ago was Washington Irving. Then came Walter Scott and Charles Lamb, Keats, Shelley and Wordsworth, then Bacon and Emerson, Burke and Carlyle, Thackeray and Hawthorne. But rhotoric or composi-tion I have never studied. My long connection with the press has been of the utmost service to me as a writer. For many years I have been the chief editorwriter upon Harper's Weekly, a paper which takes part in political disission, and the necessity of making myself intelligible to the rapid reader in a comparatively short. See been prob-ably the best training I could have had. Fortunately I have no taste for what seems to me the frequent extravagance of newspaper writing, and therefore I have easily avoided it. Every young And of course he course somebody asks him. not greatness, nor fury force,-George William Curtis.

The Proper Function of a Newspaper. In its ambition to be everything and servers overhead. to have everything the newspaper has traveled far beyond its legitimate bounds. The complaint of the magazines indicates the outgrowth on one side of those bounds; the more excited protests of an invaded privacy point to another over. float." flow, and other burstings of limits are heard from in other directions. The original functions of a daily newspaper appear to have been forgotten. Keen competition among themselves has finally brought newspaper people to a condition of feverish anxiety in which everything within reach must be theirs. Everything printable is printed. Nothing is so small that it cannot be stooped to: nothing too remote and abstruse for reaching after.-Noah Brooks in Forum.

Antiquity of the Fan.

The antiquity of the fan in the east, of use. One of our telegraph inspectors particularly in Asia, extends far back gave it to me. He came to my station beyond the possibility of ascertaining and found that the battery was not up In China and India the original model of the fau was the wing of a He took it down and renewed it. When bard and at one time was part of the em- it was put up again he asked me to favor blems of imperial rathority.- Washing-

His Strong Point.

She-Why, you couldn't even buy my He-But I could borrow the money from your father. - Epoch.

-IMPORTERS-

WHOLESALE CROCERS, TOBACCONISTS,

General Commission Merchants.

-OFFICE AND WAREHOUSE-

2, 4, 6 and 8 North First Street, 9, 11, 13 and 15 Ankeny Street. PORTLAND, OR.

We pay special attention to the sale of GRAIN ON COMMISSION, Sendussam-ples of Wheat, and we will advise you taghest market prices either in Portland.

Literal Advances Made on Bills of Lading.

Correspondence solicited.





Better Times are near at hand, with greater acistness than has ever been known, because of the prolonge t depression in all lines. Those he attend the PORTLAND BUSINESS COLLEGE now, will be prepared for good positions when the combine wave of prespectly sweeps ever the land Send for catelogue. Address A. P. ARM-STRONG, Principal, Portland, Oregon.

HAVE The perspectation of the second process of the second process

AFTER THE BATTLE

Oh, glorious day riding down to the fight!
Oh, glorious butle is storp and song!
Oh, goditice man to the for the right!
Oh, manlike from to revenge the wrong!

ten, runing to natite, on hattle day— Why a soldier is something more than a kingl fint after the hattle? The riding away? Ah, the riding away is another thing?—Juaquin Miller in Seattle Post in telligencer.

maledictions on the world in general.

Abithar Achish Higgins was evidently waiting for some one who was not on time. Abithar Achish was the Scriptural name bestowed upon a tall, ungainly youth of twenty summers by a mother who was deeply religious, and was taken a mere stroll of twenty or thirty miles haphagard from the good book, just like all the names for the Higgins progeny. vote to exercise. I spoke too, of your townsman, Mr. Sinzon Thompson, editor of The America, who is in the habit of And Abithar Achish's mother always called him by his full name. But she was the only one who did. Everybody walking ten miles a day and running fifelse called him Ab.

"Ab Higgins, yer a durn fool fer stay-in here," waid the youth to himself as his heels dug very viciously into the soil. 'Why don't yer get outen hyar an see ther world? Yer fit fer sunthin better than livin an dyin in these mountings fike yer par did, an never a knowin nothin. If yer git outen hyar yer kin make er fortun', an thet's sumthin yer was equal to four and a half English can't make hyar no more'n yer kin keep the feat I had undertaken I should have when yer make a little whisky. B'gosh,

> Ab answered his own question by asthat had served him as a scat.

"I reckon Meliss ain't comin." said Ab, after kicking at the stump for a disappeared in the darkness. Down the time, "an I reckon I'll go home an tell mam as how I'm goin ter Saint Looey fer ter make a furtun'." Ab turned slowly and began walking

up the bridle path. He had taken scarce | cruel roots grasped and hindered him in half a dozen steps, when a soft voice issued from the bushes and hailed him: Coney Island bont was passing the Bar-tholdi statue a 5-year-old youngster was "Oh, Ab, what a silly thing yer gittin

> over his homely face as he turned and saw a girl step into the bridle path, Tve been hidin in ther bushes fer a half'n hour," said the girl, "an I heerd what yer said about goin ter Saint

gittin too good fer Barker's Clearin?" "Wy, you goose," instructed his teacher, "Liberty is—w'y it's—Free-dom. And now you knew, don't you?" as he and the girl sat down in the shade And of course he did. Just wait until

There was more of the same kind from "W'ot's those, Jane?" he asked again, fitted her form. Her father was "in with significant finger at the life pre-"They're for when you fall in the water and get drowned," she informed that furnished the power for the rushing him, "and when you do they make you mill that was the pride of Barker's Clearing.

"After you're drowned?" asked the for two years, and it was evident to the Oh, yes. I do wish you'd keep still whole clearing that there would be a and not ask so many questions, you had wedding as soon as Ab was old enough to go to the county seat and blushingly But he didn't .- New York Evening assert that he was twenty-one.

rian Electrical Telegraphic Journal as follows: "I became aware of a wrinkle laughed and said, 'Get some, and I will "I got it, and he began to wash his told of the great world that lay beyond hands in the usual way with soap and the rugged Ozarks that had beretofore water, but after rubbing the scap he seemed to Abithar to be the utmost added the sugar, and immediately a good lather came. He washed his hands

to his home in the city.

world was wealth and fame for him as

Ab and Melissa sat and talked as the afternoon waned. Melissa strived to persuade Ab that he would better remain where he was and not attempt to battle with the great outside world.
"Stay right hyar, Ab." said Melissa.

'W'y can't yer be content like yer pap

What is there hyar fer a man to do. Melissa? Ef I stay hyar I'll never 'mount ter nothin, but of I go out an see the world maybe I kin get rich. Maybe I can get ter be what Mr. Goss said wuz er hero—one o' them feilers like Apoller, or like ther man as flung hisself on them A story is going the rounds of a little Ostrian spears ter save his country. 1 woman who was seated behind a gor- kain't do et ef I stay hyar. Ef I don't

"But what'll become of me. Ab, of the rear. She sat on first one foot, then yer go 'way?' asked Melissa in a tearful

the other, but in vain; no glimpse of the voice. "When I get ter be one o' them rich heroes I'll come back arter yer, Meliss," said Ab, as he tightened his clasp about

"You'll fergit me when yer get ont'en in the wrong."
"You'll fergit me when yer get ont'en in the wrong."
"Then, in that case, demand an apol byar, Ab," and the girl's sobs shook her pressed her green and red ruffles as far slender frame.

"Yes, yer will Ab. I know yer too well. Zoke Bigler went to Saint Looey. the situation and remained in subjuga- an he never cum back an married Liz tion until the "Prodigal Daughter" ig Bullock though he promised her he nominiously returned to the fatted calf. would An you'll do jest like Zeke did." would. An you'll do jest like Zeke did."
"I won't do like Zeke did." said Ab. Til cum back an get her when I'm The thickest octavo volume in the rich an I'll take yer to Saint Looey

world known is the latest edition of with me."
Whitaker's "Reference Catalogue of En. But Ab" But Ab's eloquence failed to convince the girl. The sun sank slowly behind Bald Knob, and the evening shadows began to gather. A black and heavy cloud began to rise in the south and The young man who has an idea that muttering thunder reached the ears of his father is an old fogy and don't know the lowers. An autumn min was commuch makes a mistake that will some ing, and the lovers kissed each other

FAR AND WIDE

PAR AND WIDE.

Not on this broad continent alone, but in ma-istrial breeding tropical regions, in Gusternals, Mexico, South America, the Isthmus of Pansina and elsewhere. Hosterter's Stomach Bitters at itoris to thisb timits and sofourners protection against malaria. The miner, the freshly arrived immigrant, the tillier of the virgin soil newly robbed of its forests by the axe of the phoneer, and in the superh anti-plarite specific a pre-server against the poisonous missims which in vast districts right in natural resources is yet fertile in disease. It annihilates disorders of the stemach, liver and bawels, fortifies those who use it against themselv allments bred and fostered by outdoor exercise, timises genial warmth into a frame chilled by a rigorous tem-perature, and robs of their power to harm morn-ing and evening miss and vapors laden with hurifulness; strengthens the weak, and con-quers incipient kidney trouble.

A man who stuiters said vesterday that he hopes the V ce-Pre ident will never be made the subject of any more assassining rumors.

TRAVELING RISKS.

With the increased facilities for travel and the great number of travelers, there has been naturally a great increase in the risk of accidents.

Every one, who for any reason is com pelled to incur these risks, should keep by him a supply of anteces's Ponots Pras-trus, for they are a wonderful specific in strains of the back or limbs, such as are almost inevitable in case of accident. Any one starting on a long journey should have one as a part of his equipment. Commuters on suburban trains hould keep them both at home and in the office.

Antoock's Poneus Plasten have repeatedly proved their great value in time of need. The wind howled with demoniacal glee

BRANDRETH'S PILLS remove all impurities. "I passed your door last evening, Miss Gilde sleeve," remarked young Mr. Gilley. "Ho kind of you!" replied the grateful girl.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO.
LUCAS CHENTY.
FRANK J. CHENEY makes each that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENKY & Co., doing ouslness in the city of folistic, county as d State aforesel, and that said firm will pay the sam of ONE HUNDRED BOLLARS for each and every case of Catanni that cannot be cured by

Sinte aforessis, and the bold. ARS for each and sum of ONE HUNDRED BOLL. ARS for each by the use of HALL'S CATARRIC THAT CHERKY.

Swort to be fore me and subscribed in my presence this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

[SEAL.]

A. W. GLEASON.

[SEAL.]

Hall's Catarth Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and microus surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY, & CO.,

Toledo, O.

Sold by drogglets; 75 cents t s: Enameline Stove Polish; no dust, no smel THY GERMRA for breakfast.

A FULL STOMACH ought to cause you no discomfort whatever. If it does, thou helf there's any trouble after eating—take Dr. Plere's Pleasant Pellets. They're a perfect and convenient year. perfect and convenient vestperfect and convenient vest-pocket remedy. One of these tiny, sugar-coated, anti-billous granules at a dose regulates and corrects the entire system. Sick or Billous Headaches, Con-Sick or Billous Heataches, Constitution, Indigestion, Billous Attacks, and all derangements of the liver, stomach, and bowels are prevented, relieved, and permanently cured.

They're the smallest, easiest to take, cheapest, and best. They're guaranteed to give satisfaction, or money is returned.



"August Flower" with the strength of despoir. Down the

ness and constipation for fifteen years and first one and then another preparation was suggested to me and tried, but to no purpose. A friend recommended August Flower and words cannot describe the admiration in which I hold it. It has given me a new lease of life, which before was a burden. Its good qualities Rough but kindly hands made the suf- and wonderful merits should be made ferer more comfortable, and in a brief known to everyone suffering with

The Marked Success of Scott's Emulsion in consump

tion, scrofula and other forms of hereditary disease is due to its powerful food properties.

Scott's Emulsion

rapidly creates healthy fleshweight. Hereditary taints develop only when the system becomes weakened.

Nothing in the world of medicine has been so successful in diseases that are most menacing to life. Phyians everywhere cribe it.

Prepared by South & Bowne, N. Y. Alldriggists

Baking Powder

Purity and Leavening Power UNEQUALED. CASH PRIZES

To Introduce our Fowder, we have de-termined to distribute among the consens-ers a number of Cabill Philips. To the person of club returning us the largues monitor of certificates our or before June 1, 1894, was will give a cash price of \$100, and to the next largest, numerous other prices ranging from \$5 to \$75 IN Cabil.

CLOSSET & DEVERS, PORTLAND, Or.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION.



Complication of Diseases

"I was troubled with sick headaches are partially back and sides. I became partially deaf, and my pervous system was all run down Finally, I was seized with heart disease and thought my days were numbered. I used

Hood's Sarsaparilla and I am botter in every way. I have gained is firsh and my former good appetite has re turned." EDWARD PRATHER, Grafton, Cal, Hood's Sarapaulla is sold by all druggists \$1: six for \$3. Prepared only by C. I. Hood of CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills are purely regetable. 25c.

CURE THAT

SHILOH'S CATARRH REMEDY. Have you Catarrh? This remedy is guaranteed to cure you. Price, 60 cts. Injector free.

Rushing

SASKATCHEWAN VALLEY.

in Alberta,

The best farming land in America. See what American farmers say of it; copy of their testif Gravel and Diabetes are cured to solly, with map, SENT FILEE. Address L. A. HAMITAPON, Land Coronnessioner, Winnipeg; D. MeNICOLIT, G. P. A., Mantreal, or any agent of the Canadian Pacific Rail-



We have just traued an elegant 104-page Illustrated catalogue of FIREARMS AND SPORTING GOODS. If you are in need of anything in this line, send us your name and we will send you one by re-turn mail. Address

THE H. T. HUDSON ARMS CO. 93 First Street, Portland, Or

BLOOD POISON A SPECIALTY. Primary, Second to 15 to 55 days.

have we will contract to care them of refund money and pay expense of coming, railroad fare and hotel bills, if we fail to care. If you have taken mercury, todded petech, and still have aches and prims. Miscoust Fatchesis month, Sorre Throat. Pimples, Copper-Colored Spots, Ulcerson any part of the body, finite or Lyerrows fatting out, it is this Scychillite MicOBB POISON that we guarantee to care. We solide the most on case we cannot confirm the world for a case we cannot care. This decade him always haffled the shift of the issue casinest physicians. Scyol, oog capital belief our unconditional guarantee. A beaute present a light of the input casinest physicians. Address CODE, RIME ED Y CO. 1335 to 1331 Massonic Temple, Chicago, III



GRANDMOTHER'S ADVICE.

ENGRAVINGI STAL BYBURE DEWEYS EMBROUNICO HMENTERADO Brandy 5

NCUBATORS on IMPTALLMENTS. Best makes

Hood's Cures Brooklyn Hotel

208-212 Bush St., San Francisco.

Home Comforts! Cuisine Unexcelled I First-class service and the highest standard of respectability guaranteed. Our rooms cannot be respectability guaranteed and confort. Board and

DOCTOR THE GREAT CURE

INDIGESTION

CONSTIPATION.

Regulator of the Liver and Kidneys

Scrofula, Rheumatism. Salt Rheum, Neuralgia

And All Other Blood and Skin Diseases. It is a positive cure for all those painful, deli-nate complaints and complicated froubles and weaknesses common among our wives, mothers weaknessee common among our wives, mothers and daughters.

The effect is immediate and lasting. Two or three doses of Ds. Parner's Research taken daily keeps the blood cool, the liver and kidneys active, and will entirely cradicate from the system all traces of Scrofula, Salt kheum, or any other form of blood disease.

No medicine ever furreduced in this country has met with such ready sale, nor given such universal satisfaction wherever used as List, of Ds. Parner's Research.

This remedy has been used in the hospitals throughout the old world for the past twenty-five years as a specific for the above diseases, and it has and will cure when all other so-called remedies fail.

remedies fail.

Send for pamphlet of testimonials from those who have been cured by its use. Druggists sell it at \$1.00 per bottle. Try it and be convinced. For sale by MACK & CO., 9 and II Front St., San Francisco.

The wise men of Washington, Idaho, Oregon and the West are

Securing Free Land KDNEY

HUNT'S REMEDY

HUNT'S REMEDY

HUNT'S REMEDY

Curea Intemperance, Nervous Diseases, Gener Debility, Female Weakness and Excesses.

AC : N AT ONCE on the Kidneys, I.Ive and Bowels, restoring them to a healthy a tion, and CURES when all other medicin fail. Hundreds have been savel who have bee given up to die by friends and physicians.

Best in the World GREASE Sold Everywhere GREASE

J. H. GOING & CO.,
Importers, Wholesale and Retail
Dealers, for

STOVES, RANCES,

Table Cuttery, Tin and Wooden Ware, Dairy Supples. The largest and cheapest dealers for each. 148 Third Street, Portland, Oregon.

EOCENE. Special brand of Burning Oil, which we seture expressly for FAMILY USE. IT IS A PERFECT ILLUMINATOR.
IT IS SIGN FIRE TEST.
IT IS OF UNIFORM QUALITY.

We guarantee it to be the Highest Postinian and of Lichinating oil. Ask for it. STANDARD OIL COMPANY. ASQUERADES, PARADES,

A.A.TELLA THEATRICALM.

Everything in the above line. Costimes, Wigs, Beards, Properties, Opera and Flay Books, etc., farnished at greatly reduced rates and in superior quality by the oldest, largest, less trenowind and therefore only reliable Theatrian Supply House on the Pucific Coset. Correspondence solicited. Goldswins & Co., 26, 28 and 30 O'Farrell street, also SEZ Markot street, San Francisco. We supply all Theaters on the Coset, to whom we respectfully refer.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP FOR CHILDREN TEETHING STORE THE PROPERTY OF THE N. P. N. U. No. 519 -8. F. N. U. No. 506

"WHERE DIRT GATHERS, WASTE RULES." GREAT SAVING RESULTS FROM THE USE OF

RHEUMATISM CURED BY THE USE OF Moore's Revealed Remedy.

SOLD BY YOUR DEDGGLST.

Sing tanners and cancen and red of drum! The shoulding of men and the marshalling! Lot cannon to exhaus and earth streets double Oh, battle, it song, is a glorious thing!

Yea, riding to lattle, on hattle day-

AB" BECAME A HERO.

Mr. Abithar Achisa Higgins was in a very bad humor. A deep scowl had set-tled on his sunburned face, and as he sat on a stump by the bridle path he dug his heels into the stony soil and attered

outen ther clutches o' ther revenoes

Ab, why don't yer start terday?" suming a standing position and kicking huge chunks from the decayed stump

Ab stopped and a broad smile spread

Looey an makin yer fortun'. Air yer "Wot yer wanter teaze a feller fer, Meliss?" said Ab in a deprecating tone

and chasped hands lovingly. Melissa Rankin was pretty, despite the ungainly bonnet that surrounded her face and homespun dress that illy jail" at Jefferson City for the crime of being caught in the act of illicit distilling, and she and her mother lived alone

Ab and Melissa had been "sparkin"

The leaves of the scrub oaks were fast turning brown in the autumn winds and blowing hither and thither on the breezes. Melissa had noticed a change ers found Melissa striving to review her in her Ab of late. Not that he appeared lover. The cruel flood had dealt hard less affectionate than of old, but that he with the boy. One arm lay limp and with his surroundings. The change had begun soon after Mr. Goss had left Barker's Clearing. Goss was a young law student from St. Louis, and he spent the summer at the clearing fishing and nunting. During his stay Ab was his constant companion. As the two idled away many a summer afternoon in the shade on the mountain side Goss poured into the ears of the listening Abithar the myths and legends of ancient days, and

bounds of the earth. "Come to St. Louis, Ab, and I'll make a rich man of you," were Goss' parting

words, as he left the clearing to return The words had been spoken in jest, but Abithar cherished them in his heart, and as the days passed he became more and more convinced that out in the

well as for others.

wuz? He wuz born right hyar at Barker's Clearin, an at Barker's Clearin be died. Ye ain't no better'n yer pap, air

geously dressed beauty at a theater in the git out o' hyar I'll never be wuth metropolis whose balloon sleeves com- shucks."

that wee woman quietly rose, gently but her waist and kissed her cheek.

"I won't nother," said Ab stubbornly.

Melissa walked slowly down the untain side to her home on the banks of the rushing brook. Ab lived farther up the vailey, and as he trudged houseworld flitted before him. Unconsciously

ward visions of the fame and fortune that awarted him in the great outside the tall, ungainly boy straightened his stooping shoulders and brusked back the straggling hair that fell over his brow.

"I'll do it." said Ab alend; "I'll do it, an when I get a fortun' I'll eum back an

marry Mellissa an' take her'n mam with

The raindrops began pattering on the fallen leaves as Ab entered his mother's cabin. The expression on the boy's face was not strange to his mother. She had often noticed it since Goss had left the

"Still thinkin o' goin ter Saint Looey. air ver she asked as her son entered. 'Yes, an I'm goin ter start next Monday, mam.

Wall, of yer sot on goin I reckon yer'll go," was the mother's philosophic remark, and the Higgins family sat down to the frugal supper of corn pone and bacon. The storm increased in fury, and when the Higgins family was ready to retire it was raging with unparalleled fury.

and the rain fell in sheets. Ab opened the door to look out, but a blinding flash of lightning frightened him and the driving rain forced him back. "Dead run'll be a river fore mornin. muttered Ab, as he fastened the door. Dead run was the stream that flowed past the Rankin calun. Years before the run had overflowed its banks during

and destruction before it. "I hope it won't storm this way for murniured Ab, as he began to slowly disrobe. As he threw his patched jacket on the floor a sullen roar greeted his ear. The boy's face turned pale, for he knew only too well what that roar meant. Could be get to Melissa's home before the raging waters struck it?

a heavy storm and had carried death

There was no time to don the tattered acket. Calling to his mother, the boy path toward Melissa's cabin he rushed at full speed. The overhanging branches swept and scratched his face. loose stones cut his bare feet, and the his flight. On, on he fled, and love and fear lent speed to his feet. Down the mountain side he stumbled and rolled. No fear of personal safety entered his mind. His only thought was for the safety of the girl he loved.

Would be reach her in time? On he ran. Another minute would find him at the cabin, but the flood was close behind him. Half staggering, half running, he fell against the cabin door and it yielded. Melissa and her mother were huddled near the tireplace, seemingly paralyzed with terror.

"Run fer yer life!" shrieked Ab, as he

grasped Melissa in his strong arms and rushed out of the door. Too late; the foaming flood seized him and forced him from his feet, but he never loosened his hold from the girl. The moddy water floog him against trees and rocks as it hurled him downward. The sharp rocks cut his hands and face cruelly, the trees borne along by the flood beat and bruised his body and sought to tear Melissa from his grasp, but in vain.

ful flood. On and on they were carried out into the lowlands. A friendly eddy carried them to one side, and Ab seized an overhanging limb and dragged himself and the fainting girl to safety. Then Ab lapsed into insensibility. ers found Melissa striving to revive her

valley the two were carried by the aw-

helpless at his side. One leg had been crushed between two logs, and another had cut a cruel gash in his head. time he opened his eyes. As Ab's face dyspepsia and biliousness." JESSE fell upon the face of the girl he had saved, a smalle lit up his blood stained face and his uninjured hand crept slow-

ly into hers. "I ain't a-goin ter Saint Looey, Melias," he whispered. "Don't cry that air way; I ain't hurt much. I saved yer, didn't I, Meliss? Yer'd a died ef it hadn't been fer me. The effort was too much and he fell

back speechless. Restoratives were again administered, and at last the boy revived sufficiently to say: '1-1-can't never be a hero like Mr. G-Goss told erbout. 1-1-can't go ter Saint Looey now, an I can't never be a hero like that feller ez fell onter them Ostrian spears. It wa'n't nateral as I

goin. Kiss me, M"---Abithar's head dropped and his eyes closed. He never spoke again. Poer boy. His name will not go down in history like that of Arnold Winklereid. But in his humble way he was as

should be a hero. Kiss me, Meliss, I'm

and saved his country. - Will M. Maupin in Omaha World-Herald.

true a hero as the Swiss who opened the Austrian ranks at the forfeit of his life



What's the matter, old man!" "Oh, I've just had a quarrel with my "Well, forget and forgive."
"I never can forgive her. You see, I was

No Gentleman. Helen-I do think that man I stood in ont of in the car must have been a perfect Nettie-Why. dearf

"I stood on his foot for 20 minutes, and

he didn't have manners enough to offer me

a seat."-Chicago Inter Ocean.

ogy."-Brooklyn Life.

Not Always Beautiful Though. Miss Plaine-H'm! Beauty's only skin deep anyhow.
Miss Pheching-1 know, but just think what thick skins some people have!- De

Mrs. Hick .- Dick behaved like a man to church. Hicks-Sat up straight, did he? Mrs. Hicks-No, he went to sleep .- Truth

Like a Man.